

## THE OLD RELIABLE



THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

### PHILLIPS EXETER'S SCHEDULE.

Long List of Games For Football  
Team Next Fall.

The Phillips Exeter academy football schedule was announced Friday night by Assistant Manager Charles D. Putnam of Newport. It is as follows:

Sept. 21, New Hampshire college at Exeter.  
Sept. 26, Tufts at Medford, Mass.  
Sept. 30, Bates at Exeter.  
Oct. 7, Needham A. A. at Exeter.  
Oct. 10, Bowdoin at Brunswick, Me.  
Oct. 14, Open.  
Oct. 17, Harvard Freshmen at Cambridge.

Oct. 22, Harvard Second at Exeter.  
Oct. 31, Open.  
Nov. 7, Andover at Exeter.  
Coach George S. Connors has been re-engaged for three years. He has been at the academy a like period of time and his services have been sought by several large colleges, including Cornell.

### A FINE ENTERTAINMENT.

The pupils of the grammar school in Hampton gave a fine entertainment on Friday evening in the town hall. The program included "The Gypsy Festival," a cantata, which

was presented under the direction of Mrs. Charles F. Robinson of Amesbury, and the scholars had the assistance of out of town talent. A large audience was present to enjoy a meritorious entertainment.

### GOLDEN CROSS MEMORIAL SERVICES.

The supreme commandery, United Order of the Golden Cross, closed its annual session in Boston on Friday. A memorial service for five deceased members of the supreme body was held with impressive rites, the evening previous, and was largely attended. Two of these officials were former residents of Portsmouth, Past Supreme Treasurer John D. Swain of Nashua, father of Mrs. G. Ralph Lighton, and Past Grand Commander Mrs. Jane E. Clarke of Manchester, widow of Stephen W. Clarke, a former principal of our high school.

### ROUTINE BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

A meeting of the trustees of the Old Ladies' Home was held on Friday evening at the residence of President H. E. Hovey on State street, and considerable routine business was acted on.

## SEVERAL GRANTED

### Commissioners Issue Licenses In This City.

NUMBER OF PLACES CAN BE OPENED TONIGHT.

Rockingham And Kearsarge Hotels Are Among Them.

NO DECISION MADE YET AS TO BARRING CERTAIN STREETS.

Hotel Rockingham, Kearsarge House, J. W. Bell, 8 Fleet St. William Chandler, 51 Fleet St. Harry E. Northrup, 51 Deer St. Charles W. Ham, 6 High St. Ernest Robinson, 4 Vaughan St. William Ward & Sons, (wholesalers) 93 Market and 23 Bennett Sts. (Licenses were granted to the above by the state board of license commissioners, in Concord, today.)

(Special to The Herald.)

Concord, May 22, 2:45 p. m.—The state board of license commissioners, up to this hour, have granted the following licenses to Portsmouth applicants: Hotel Rockingham, Kearsarge House, J. W. Bell, William Chandler, Harry E. Northrup, Charles W. Ham, Ernest Robinson, William Ward and Sons, (wholesalers). Before tonight, the board will grant licenses to the following saloon keepers:

C. E. Tilton, Ladd St. True W. Priest, Ladd St. Percy Rowe, Vaughan St. John H. Barrett, Vaughan St. and also to the following bottlers: C. E. Boynton, Phinney and Caswell, Thomas Loughlin. Other licenses will probably be issued on Monday.

Chairman Little said at one o'clock this afternoon that the board had made no decision regarding the so-called excluded portions of the city of Portsmouth.

Several persons were heard by the board this forenoon against excluding the sale of liquor from certain streets. This matter will not be decided for some time.

The Langdon hotel was not granted a license today as their bond was incomplete.

All of the druggists, other than Messrs Green and Preston were not granted their licenses, as reported, as their applications and bonds must be changed.

The board decided that barrooms in common grocery stores shall be granted licenses to sell, if they will place a plate glass door between the store and the barroom, thus giving a view of the barroom from the store.

The applications of the dealers on Water street have not been granted, but they will if they will separate the place where liquor is sold from all other parts of the house and have no back doors or up stairs connections.

The ruling of the commissioners is that there shall be only one entrance, and that from the front, and no exits from the interior to any part of the house or building.

The license commissioners have voted to fix the price of licenses for bottlers as follows:

C. E. Boynton, \$500; Thomas Loughlin, \$500; Phinney and Caswell, \$250; the Newfields Bottling works, \$400.

At the office of the license commission in Concord on Friday, business was as active as usual, and seekers for the coveted documents were even more numerous than on the other days of the week.

In talking with a reporter, Chairman Little said that the presence of so many petitioners for a license from every part of the state, especial-

ly from those localities where the commission is not prepared to issue licenses yet handicapped the work to a considerable extent, but every effort was being made to cover the ground in the shortest possible time. The chairman said he trusted the people of the state would understand the magnitude of the undertaking in hand and remain as patient as possible.

The first license to be granted to a registered pharmacist under the new law was issued on Friday morning to George F. Underhill of Concord, secretary of the state commission of pharmacy.

Up in Dover, the liquor dealers and their patrons are becoming impatient over the non-arrival of the commissioners, who were confidently expected there on Thursday. Already the express companies are busy delivering original packages of goods about the city, destined, it is understood, to tide the owners over the present drought.

### ABOUT PEOPLE YOU MAY KNOW.

Gov. and Mrs. Bachelder, accompanied by the members of the council and their wives, will start next Monday for an outing at Big and Little Diamond ponds in the far North country.

Col. James A. Wood, collector of internal revenue, reaches his seventy-first year on Sunday, May 24. The Colonel and his estimable wife have lately returned from a pleasure trip to California and have opened their summer home. They will resume their residence at the Rockingham in the early fall.

Congressman Sulloway left for Washington on Thursday afternoon, to attend to some special business connected with the Manchester post-office, also with regard to free city delivery at Rochester, and the lease of the postoffice buildings at Somersworth and West Derry, as well as postal matters at Portsmouth, and several rural free delivery routes in various parts of the district. At the conclusion of his business in Washington, Mr. Sulloway contemplates a somewhat extended trip West.

C. Howard Walker, a member of one of the eight architectural firms who had charge of the erection of the buildings at the St. Louis fair, was the guest of the Yale club at the May meeting of that organization at the University club in Boston on Thursday evening. Seventy members attended the dinner, which was presided over by Sherman L. Whipple.

E. H. Shaw, member of the board of selectmen of Chelmsford, Mass., has resigned and will locate in this city, having taken a position as overseer of the dredger being used by the Massachusetts Contracting company at Henderson's Point.

Elisha T. Cotton, who has just relinquished the management of the Kearsarge house, has been a landlord for forty-three years and in that time has furnished ten new houses, complete.

Joseph Stickney, the New York millionaire, and builder of the Mt. Washington house, the most celebrated resort in the White Mountains, entertained a party of friends at dinner at the Eagle in Concord one day this week.

John Ward Pettigill, judge of the first district court of Eastern Middlesex, Mass., who died at his home in Malden, on Friday evening, was a native of Salisbury, in this state, and began the study of law in the office of Judge Asa Fowler, at Concord. He was a brilliant speaker in his younger days and was sent by the national republican committee into Illinois in 1859 and 1860 to stump the state for Lincoln, having as his associates during that campaign, Lincoln, Anson Burlingame, Frank P. Blair and Thomas Corwin.

Tomorrow is Emerson Sunday.

### PORTSMOUTH MAN ONE.

Officers Elected By the New Hampshire Medical Society.

Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows by the New Hampshire Medical Society: President, Ezra Mitchell, Lancaster; vice president, M. H. Felt, Hillsborough; Bridge, treasurer, D. M. Currier, Newport; secretary, Granville P. Conn, Concord; executive committee, F. A. Stillings, Concord; G. O. Towne, Manchester; W. T. Smith, Hanover; F. E. Kittredge, Nashua; Ira J. Prouty, Keene; A. C. Heffenger, Portsmouth; G. W. McGregor, Littleton; assistant secretary, Loren Sanders, Concord; anniversary chairman, E. O. Crossman, Lisbon.

### KITTERY.

Kittery, Me., May 23. Headquarters, E. G. Parker Post, No. 99, C. A. R., Department of Maine. Kittery, Me., May 21, 1903.

### General Orders No. 2.

1. In compliance with the rules and regulations of the Grand Army of the Republic and in obedience to Department orders No. 3 of May 4, 1903, Saturday, May 30, instant, will be observed by this post as Memorial day.

2. Sunday, May 24, the post will meet at headquarters at ten o'clock a. m., in uniform to attend special memorial services at the Second Methodist church by Rev. Sylvester Hooper.

3. Saturday, Memorial day, May 30, comrades will assemble at headquarters at eight o'clock a. m., in uniform, dark clothes, white gloves, belt, etc. At 8:30 the post will move and march to the navy yard, where it will be received and escorted by a detachment of the marine guard to the navy yard cemetery to decorate the graves of comrades buried there with appropriate ceremonies, returning as soon as that duty shall have been performed. The Naval band will accompany the post.

4. At 9:15 a. m., the line will be formed near headquarters with right resting near public library grounds in the following order:

Naval band; detachment of marine guards; M. F. Wentworth camp, No. 29, Sons of Veterans, Maine Div., U. S. A.; M. M. Collis camp, Sons of Veterans; E. G. Parker Post, No. 99, G. A. R.; Storor Post, No. 1, G. A. R., of Portsmouth, New Hampshire, Div., U. S. A.; Gen. Marston Command, U. S. A.; No. 6 of Portsmouth, N. H.; Kearsarge Naval veterans of Portsmouth, N. H.; York veterans and Sons of Veterans association of York, public schools, Sunday schools and such other civic organizations as may report in response to the invitation to join in the observance of the day and proceed to Orchard Grove cemetery. Calvin L. Hayes is appointed chief marshal of the day. All comrades of the late war are cordially invited to join the post in the services of the day.

5. Order of exercises at the cemetery: prayer by Rev. Joseph R. Laird, music by the band; Reading of orders by adjutant, ritualistic exercises; music by the band; decoration of graves by post, band playing a dirge; reading of President Lincoln's Gettysburg address by the adjutant; short addresses by Rev. G. H. Woodhall, Rev. Sylvester Hooper, James R. Philbrick and Rev. Joseph R. Laird; children of the Sabbath schools will sing "America;" benediction by Rev. Sylvester Hooper; column will reform and march to headquarters where it will be dismissed at 11:30 a. m.

6. At 12:30 p. m., post will take cars for York Village at headquarters (where lunch will be prepared) to proceed to York to join with York Veterans and Sons of Veterans at 1:30 p. m. in their exercises at town hall, York.

7. Officer of the day will detail color bearers and a firing party, if necessary to be placed in charge of officer of the guard.

8. It is earnestly desired that all ex-soldiers of any wars, as well as members of Women's Relief corps, members of public and Sabbath schools in turn and all civic organiza-

tions unite with the post in the observance of this day made sacred by the devotion of those whose memory we cherish and strive to perpetuate.

By order of  
JETHRO A. SWETT,  
Post Commander  
M. A. SAFFORD, Adjutant.

Wentworth hall was filled last evening with a merry throng of dancers, who realized that this was the last chance they would have this season with the Linconnu club. There were nearly as many "wall flowers" as dancers, who, though unable to participate in the whirl, were fully satisfied to look on. In the grand march a hundred couples joined, let by Samuel Caswell and lady. There were many pretty dresses, which made a pleasing picture. The order of dances was well varied and many of the numbers were heartily enjoyed. During intermission ice cream and cake were served and a very enjoyable social time was enjoyed by all. The members of the Linconnu club are deserving of much praise for the manner in which these assemblies have been conducted.

The floor director was Samuel Caswell, whose assistant was Marshall Stimson.

The aids were Chester Boulter, Eugene Stimson, and T. Burton Hoyt. A large conveyed the Kittery Point friends to their home.

The several local express companies are all very busy, showing that Kittery is a bustling town.

The services of Sunday morning will be united in the Second Methodist church. The G. A. R. and the Woman's Relief Corps will march to the church, as usual, in a body.

Waiter Ball is going to Lynn, Mass., this evening, to pass Sunday with his wife, who is visiting there.

The mumps have again taken a start in town and a large number of children are suffering with them. Mrs. William T. Burrows has returned home from a visit with friends in Boston and vicinity.

The teachers and pupils from No. 9 school are enjoying a picnic at York Beach today.

### SOUTH ELIOT.

South Eliot, Me., May 23. The funeral services of Mrs. Hannah Spinney were held from her late home on Thursday afternoon.

Royal B. Hill of Eliot was severely injured by being thrown from his wagon on Thursday night.

Richard F. Dixon is expected to arrive home on Saturday from New York, where he has passed the winter. On his way he paid a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Charles McPhail, of Medford, Mass.

H. H. Cole went to Boston on Thursday, to visit for a time. Rev. and Mrs. George W. Brown are the guests of his sister, Mrs. George Thornton, of East Boston, Mass.

William Bell of Malden, Mass., was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Walter H. Staples, on Thursday.

Mrs. Clifford Muchmore of Kittery was a visitor in town on Wednesday. Mrs. Samuel Nelson entertained her daughter, Mrs. George Wallace, of Portsmouth, on Wednesday.

Mrs. Henry Cole passed Friday with friends in Kittery.

Going to the "end of the line" to see how the extension of the electric road is progressing is a favorite way of passing the evening, for a number of our citizens who are impatiently awaiting a ride to Dover on this line.

### NEWINGTON.

Mia Mary Pickering left on Tuesday for South Bristol, Me., where for the next three weeks, she will be the guest of Rev. C. W. Rogers, a former pastor here.

Miss Stella Pickering has returned from a visit to Boston.

Mrs. J. E. Downing still remains seriously ill. Dr. Pike of Greenland was in town on Tuesday.

Quite a number of the local grangers attended the meeting of the Pomona grange in Portsmouth.

A neighborhood prayer meeting under the direction of the Christian Endeavor society was held with Mrs. E. A. Whidden on Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. George Carline are visiting in Boston.

Mrs. S. F. deRochemont returned on Thursday night from a brief visit at South Berwick, Me.

### AT THE NAVY YARD.

Assistant Civil Engineer William H. Lamson of yards and docks left this afternoon on a week's leave of absence to Washington, his former home.

The yard mechanics were paid off at noon today and it was a good sized payroll.

Commander Francis H. Delano, U. S. N., and Mrs. Delano returned this forenoon from a trip to Washington.

The board on the new dry dock is still in session at the yard and while here they are the guests of Civil Engineer L. E. Gregory, U. S. N., Constructor R. C. Hollyday, a member of the board, who has been in Boston for a few days, returned on Friday.

The board will finish up their work some time next week and go to Boston. Everything has been practically settled about the machinery, for some time, and the smaller fittings of the dock are receiving the attention of the board.

Civil Engineer L. E. Gregory, U. S. N., is still confined to his home with a cold.

Two ship boats were shipped from the yard this week, one for the U. S. S. Kearsarge in New York and another for the U. S. collier Brutus, at Norfolk. This yard still holds first place in the quality of the boats turned out.

Clerk Howard Junkins of the construction department is on a week's leave of absence, which he is passing at his home in York.

The construction gang are making a record unloading the Sterling, for the work will be done in sixty working hours.

The derricks have been placed in position in the new dry dock to lay the heavy caisson stones. This work was delayed by the breaking of the big traveling crane and new and heavier derricks had to be built.

Diver Whitehead was down under the old dry dock, making an examination on Friday, to find the cause of the dock listing, at low water. He found that the granite dolphins, which were broken off in the hurricane of two years ago, when the stone shed was blown down, had fallen under the dock, and that in putting in the wooden piers, the piling had been forced over, throwing the dock toward the north side, and onto a ledge there.

This ledge was outside of the old basin and to remedy the matter it will be necessary to pull up the piling and raise the granite, which will allow the dock to swing back in its original basin.

In removing the granite, the new floating derrick will greatly simplify the work.

The excavating for the store house is nearly done but the holes for the concrete piers are still to be dug. It was found that the south side of the building site is all made land and the concrete piers for the foundations will have to go down probably twenty feet.

The yard force are making a big rush on the work and so far they have done faster work than any of the contractors.

No man can cure consumption. You can prevent it, though. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma. Never fails.

## When in Exeter



## SQUAMSCOTT HOUSE.

N. S. WILLEY, PROPRIETOR  
EXETER, N.

## SCREEN DOORS

WINDOW SCREENS  
AND WIRE NETTING.

A. P. WENDELL & CO.

2 MARKET SQUARE.



### THE MAKING OF A MONUMENT.

We design and execute descriptions of monuments in the best and most appropriate style, employing material which experience has shown to be best fitted to retain its color and quality.

Thomas G. Lester

Shop and Yard

No. 2 Water Street.

## FIRE PLACES OF RICH, RED FACE BRICKS

Cannot be surpassed for beauty and comfort in the home. They are also inexpensive. We make a specialty of furnishing this class of bricks in all shades of red in lots from 50 bricks upwards. Bricks are carefully selected and packed in straw and small lots are shipped in barrels. We also manufacture


MILLIONS OF FACE BRICKS, CHIMNEY, SEWER AND COMMON BRICKS.

The public is cordially invited to visit the most modern brick-making plant in the world and see bricks made and handled by electrical machinery.

FISKE BRICK CO., - - DOVER POINT, N. H.

Your grandmother's doctor ordered  
Ayer's Sarsaparilla for your father. It's  
the same old Sarsaparilla today.





**Painkiller**  
(PERRY DAVIS)  
the seaman's friend, for cholera, cramps or chills. It acts like magic. Take no substitute. Price 25c a box.

**WASH VESTS**  
HOMESPUN & FLANNEL  
**SUITINGS**  
FOR THE  
HOT WEATHER.  
**Chas. J. Wood.**  
8 MARKET SQAPE.  
Leader in Style, Quality and Price.

**J. A. & A. W. WALKER**  
SOLE AGENTS FOR  
**OLD COMPANY LEHIGH COAL**  
ALSO  
Reading and Wilkesbarre Coals  
See Preparation Obtainable  
In This City.  
137 MARKET ST.

**Roses & Pinks**  
AND ALL KINDS OF  
**Bulbs & Flowers**  
AT  
**R. CAPSTICK'S, FLOREST**  
Rogers St., Portsmouth, N. H.  
TELEPHONE CONNECTION  
**YOUR LAUNDRY WORK**  
placed at random, is productive of much annoyance, and little satisfaction. Send it to the  
**Central Steam Laundry**  
61 STATE STREET.  
It will not be damaged. It will be delivered promptly, and will all be dry. Telephone 157 2.  
W. C. WIGGIN, Prop.

**Reupholstering Furniture**  
D. MAKING OVER OF  
**H'IR TRESSES**  
St. Clair St. Bldg.  
**H. K. SHEDDEN**  
15 FLEET ST.

# Jews in Danger.

## Another Massacre Feared In Roumania.

### ANTI-SEMITIC FEELING INCREASING IN INTENSITY.

**Suspicion That Outrages At Kishineff Were Instigated By Romanians.**

**UNITED STATES MAY BE OBLIGED TO PROTEST TO RUSSIA.**

New York, May 22.—The Sun has a Berlin cable despatch which says that the Kishineff affair has been connected by some persons with the anti-Jewish feeling which is constantly causing trouble in Roumania, from which country Kishineff is only forty miles distant.

That Roumanian anti-Semitism is just now unusually virulent and widespread is evident from details appearing in today's Berlin newspapers. The ancient story of Jew ritualists sacrificing Christian boys has been revived and serves to further inflame the people.

The governor of the Dorosoi district has warned the government of Roumania that the situation is very critical, meaning that a massacre of Jews is imminent.

Nae Dumitrescu, an official of the Roumanian ministry of education, is said to have reorganized a secret league to procure the massacre of all the Jews in Roumania.

The government, so it is reported, has adopted an attitude similar to that adopted by the officials in Bessarabia, and M. Lassar, minister of the interior, has announced that further repressive legislation against the Jews will be adopted shortly.

**A Protest Possible.**

Washington, May 22.—It is possible should the Jews of Bessarabia emigrate to the United States in large numbers, that the government will protest to Russia on account of her failure to take energetic measures to restore order in the district.

**RETURN TO WORK.**

**Strike Of Employees Of Berlin Lumbar Companies Ended.**

Berlin, N. H., May 22.—The general strike of the 1000 employees at the extensive plants of the Berlin Mill company and the Burgess Sulphite Fibre company was settled today. The strikers have agreed to return to work next Monday morning.

The strikers agreed to return with out any advance in wages being conceded although the companies expressed their willingness to adjust any difficulty or difference that might arise with their employees as individuals.

There was great rejoicing in the city when the news of the strike's end became known, as the large number who have been thrown out of work during the two weeks the strike has been on was beginning to have to have an effect on business.

**SET BY SPARKS.**

**Train Starts A Fire In The Woods At Newton Junction.**

Sparks from train No. 29, due at Exeter at 1:48, this afternoon, set fire to woods at this place owned by private parties. Over ten acres of brush, woods and considerable lumber were burned.

The Boston and Maine railroad sent all its section forces between Exeter and Haverhill here to fight the flames. They had them subdued early this evening. The loss is quite heavy.

**FINAL DIVIDEND.**

**Depositors In Dover's Wrecked Bank Get All Their Money.**

Dover, May 22.—Hon Samuel D. C. of Rochester assignee of the Dover Five Cents savings bank, which was wrecked by the late fire at the bank, has today paid out to the depositors, of this

amount twelve and one-half per cent. in the unpaid balance of deposits, while three and one-half per cent. is an extra dividend. The work of paying this dividend was begun yesterday morning by Harry L. Addison of Manchester, formerly of this city and an assistant to Mr. Felker.

The Dover Five Cents savings bank had 1700 depositors at the time it closed its doors. The bank held one-seventh of the Dover National bank stock, and it was on this and several bad loans that it suffered its principal loss. Assignee Felker has, however, by careful management, paid the depositors in full. The total dividends have reached, approximately, the sum of \$200,000.

# THE IDLE OBEERVER.

An emigrant from sunny Italy, with an ancient hand organ and a gaudily dressed and unhappy looking monkey struck Portsmouth the other day. Once on a time, such visitors were very common, but they are not so frequently seen nowadays. The hurdy gurdy has all but driven the hand organ off the streets and the monkey with his red coat and funny little cap is not so interesting as he used to be.

This particular monkey, however, attracted considerable attention. He was the first to appear this year and his master's hand organ, while bad enough, was better than the average instrument of the sort. It would be easy to imagine a more beautiful animal than this ex-dweller of the African forests, unwillingly masquerading as a soldier, but he seemed to be popular with the children. A considerable crowd gathered about him as soon as school was out in the afternoon and he had no lack of retainers until the gathering darkness warned the youngsters that it was time to go home. As a natural consequence, the man from the land of the Tiber gathered in a goodly harvest of small bronze coins, with the stamp of the United States upon them.

I suppose we must put up with the organ grinder and his monkey, so long as the children like them, but for my own part, I only accept them under protest. The hurdy gurdies are tiresome enough sometimes, but the hand organ with its lugubrious well is maddening, while the antics of his monkeyship are less amusing than irritating. I confess that I am undecided as to which is the bigger nuisance, the animal at one end of the long chain which holds him captive or the man at the other.

The vanguard of the mosquito army has reached this city and the main body of the great host will put in an appearance within a week or two, at the very farthest. Judging from the fierceness of these early visitors from New Jersey, the attempts to exterminate the tribe have not met with very flattering success. The insects seem to be more voracious than ever before and those that

I have seen are unusually fat and healthy. We have whipped the English and the Spaniards and feel confident of our ability to teach the Germans and the Russians a few lessons, if necessary, but it is evident that we must bow to the might of the mosquito.

Local prophets have promised us so many different kinds of weather that all a man has to do is to pick out the prediction which suits him and live in blissful expectation of getting just the kind of weather he wants. We have been told that the summer is to be hot and dry, cold and wet and cool and delightful. One tells us that electrical storms are to be of frequent occurrence, while another gives the solemn assurance that we will be deprived of the usual summer display of heavenly fireworks.

The queer part of it is that each prophet can give you the best of scientific reasons for his prophecy. At least he thinks they are scientific. He has convinced himself that he knows more about the weather than the man at the head of the weather bureau. The fact that his predictions almost invariably go wrong doesn't bother him at all. He is just as certain that he is going to hit it next time. The weather, however, is an uncertain thing and even the Old Farmer's Almanac occasionally makes a mistake. What wonder, then, that the amateurs fail to make good? Amateurs fail to make good.

# A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund your money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you. 50 cents.

**The Wholesome Cellar.**

Better a coat of plaster on foundation walls, inside and out, and a cement floor than oriental rugs or a piano, better than oil paintings or table silver, for a dry cellar spells health with a large "H," and bric-a-brac, silver and ornate are as dust and ashes when health and vitality are gone.

When you are sure your cellar is dry consider the second proposition:

Of course no one would even permit such an unthinkable thing as bits of spoiled animal matter to linger in the cellar. Vegetable matter is nearly as bad, for the injurious gases generated by decay float all through the house. If you must have a garbage pail keep it out of doors, where the refreshing wind may dissipate its odors. The cellar is improved by a coat of whitewash, which can easily be renewed. If you add a little carbolic acid to your wash, you disinfect as well as clean.

**Sympathy.**

"Oh, let me like a soldier die!" exclaimed the leading man of the barnstormers.

"Oh, if I only had a gun!" exclaimed some one in the gallery in a tone that savored of genuine sympathy.—Chicago News.

# MRS. A. C. WAGNER OF EVERETT, MASS.

**Is Cured of Her Extreme Nervousness and Severe Headaches by QUINONA.**

Several years ago, says Mrs. Wagner, 231 Belmont street, Everett, Mass., my health was on the verge of breaking down.



MRS. WAGNER.  
Cured of severe headaches by QUINONA.

I would wake up in the morning feeling so badly that I had to pull myself together to do the few household duties I had to attend to. No matter how little work I did my strength would become completely used up and scarcely a day passed that I did not suffer from awful headaches.

One day I went to my home and found a bottle of Quinona. I had heard of it and I had seen it in the advertisement. I bought a bottle and I felt at once my strength and energy

returning—and it was not long before my headaches ceased.

It was QUINONA which brought to me the good health I now enjoy. I always keep QUINONA in the house and whenever I feel tired or feel a cold coming on I take a little and it gives me strength to drive it off.

MRS. A. C. WAGNER.  
231 Belmont street, Everett, Mass.  
The taking of a little QUINONA three times a day soon proves to you the amount of good it is doing, and you soon realize the fresh strength, vitality and good health it brings you. QUINONA permanently and positively cures nervousness, sleeplessness, lack of appetite, bad stomach, constant colds, night sweats, severe headaches and that all dragged out feeling.

We want everybody suffering from such complaints to take QUINONA. For we know they will then gain good health—and look the picture of health. We base this statement on the fact that doctors have prescribed QUINONA for over eight years which is positive proof of the wonderful beneficial power of QUINONA—and the statements of hundreds of people sent to us.

Send us your name and we will gladly send you a pamphlet containing full and other reliable well-known testimonials.

QUINONA CO., 100 N. BROAD ST., BOSTON, MASS.

# SUNDAY SERVICES.

**Congregational Church—Rev. L. H. Thayer, pastor.** Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m. Vesper service at 7:30. All are welcome.

**Christ Church—Episcopal—Madison street, head of Austin street—Rev. Charles LeV. Brine, rector.** On Sundays, holy communion at 7:30, matins or holy communion at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Evensong at 7:30, p. m. On week days, matins (daily) at 9:00, a. m., evensong (daily) at 5:00; on Friday, evensong at 7:30, p. m. Holy communion Thursday at 7:30, a. m. On holy days, holy communion at 7:30, matins at 9:00, a. m., evensong at 7:30, p. m. Seats free and unappropriated. Good music. All welcome.

**Baptist Church—Rev. George W. Gile, pastor.** Services at 10:30 a. m. Gile, 7:30, p. m. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00, m. Prayer meetings Tuesdays and Fridays at 7:45, p. m. All are invited.

**Freewill Baptist Church—Rev. Charles H. Tucker, pastor.** Preaching at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Other services at the usual hours.

**Christian Church—Rev. F. H. Gardner, pastor.** Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m. Evensong service at 7:30. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting on Tuesday evening, and prayer meeting on Friday evening at 7:30. All are welcome.

**Old St. John's Church—Episcopal—Church hill—Rev. Henry E. Hovey, rector.** Sunday at 10:30, a. m., morning prayer, litany and sermon. Holy communion first Sunday in every month and the greater festivals, 12:00. Holy days, 10:30 a. m. Evensong Sundays at 7:30 p. m. Fridays, Ember days in chapel at 7:30, p. m. Parish Sunday school in chapel at 3:00, p. m. At the evensong service, both in church and chapel, the seats are free. At all the services strangers are cordially welcomed and provided for.

**Methodist Episcopal Church—State street—Rev. Thomas Whiteside, pastor.** Morning prayer at 10:00 o'clock. Preaching service at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Junior league at 3:30, p. m. Epworth league and church service at 7:00 p. m. Social service Tuesday evening and class meeting Friday evening each at 7:30 O'clock. All are cordially invited.

**Church of Christ—Universalist—Pleasant street, cor. Junkins avenue.** Rev. George E. Leighton, pastor. Morning prayer and sermon at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Administration of the holy sacrament the first Sunday in the month at 11:45, a. m. Good music. Y. P. C. U. meetings every Sunday evening at 6:30, in the vestry. Strangers are especially welcome.

**Unitarian Church—Rev. Alfred Gooding, pastor.** Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00, m. All are invited.

**Advent Church—C. H. Shurtleff, pastor.** Social service at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Prayer m. Preaching at 2:45 and 7:30, p. m. service at 7:15, p. m. All are invited.

**Church of the Immaculate Conception—Rev. Patrick J. Finnegan, pastor.** Services at 8:30 and 10:30, a. m. Vespers at 7:30 p. m.

**Y. M. C. A.—William Frederic Hoehn, general secretary.** Association rooms open from 9:00, a. m., to 9:30, p. m. Men's meeting, Sundays, at 3:30, p. m. All are welcome.

**Salvation Army—Meetings will be held all day in the hall on Market street. Hall drill at 7:30 a. m. Holiness meeting at 10:00, a. m. Free and easy at 3:00, p. m. Salvation meeting at 8:00, p. m.**

**Christian Science—Woman's Exchange building—Services Sunday at 10:30 a. m., followed by Sunday school, and Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. All are invited.**

**People's Church—Rev. R. L. Harris, pastor.** Service from 11:00 to 12:00, a. m. Sundays. Sunday school at 3:00, p. m. Praise meeting at 7:30, p. m. Preaching at 8:00, p. m. Young people's meeting on Wednesday evenings at 8:00 o'clock. Cottage meetings on Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend these services which are free to all.

**First Methodist Church, Kittery—Rev. Elbridge Gerry, pastor.** Preaching at 10:45, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Prayer meeting at 7:00, p. m.

**Second Methodist Church, Kittery—Rev. E. C. Andrews, pastor.** Preaching at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Epworth league meeting at 6:00, p. m. Evening service at 7:00. All are cordially invited.

**Advent Christian Church, So. Elliot—Rev. George W. Brown, pastor.** Sunday school at 10:00, a. m. Prayer meeting at 11:30, a. m. Preaching at 2:00, p. m. All are welcome.

**Third Methodist Church, So. Elliot—Rev. Elbridge Gerry, pastor.** Sunday school at 1:00 p. m. Preaching at 2:00 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30, p. m.

# THE NEW WAISTS.

Some White Effects—Black Silk Mull and Lace.

(Special Correspondence.)  
New York, May 22.—The woman who has one nice black skirt can appear well dressed all summer with the aid of new waists, and these may be expensive or simple, according to circumstances. White waists made prettily with plenty of tucks and with as much lace as circumstances will permit are always dressy, and as they will come out of the laundry each time like new they are good to have. Where the laundry must be sent out of the house the cost of the washable waists becomes considerable, and it is then true economy to have waists made of pongee or china silk in some light but solid color. These and also the dainty liberty and Japanese wash silks are excellent, for they do not soil easily, and when they do there is no need of sending them out. A quart of gasoline will clean one perfectly with little trouble. Dip the whole waist into it and shake it around a little. All grease and other spots will fall out and leave the whole clean. No wringing is needed, and it is not necessary to take off the lace or ribbon or to iron. The only difficulty is that gasoline is so dangerous. When one begins to clean a garment in this way she must see that no matches or fire or light is near. The work should never be done at night if explosions are to be avoided. This cleaning is so easy to do and so quickly done that it is a blessing. The garment can be hung in the air a few minutes, and there remains no odor. Woods, laces and, in fact, even fur may thus be cleaned.

Many exceedingly tasteful and dressy blouse waists for fine wear are made of thin stuffs over a lining. One shown in this page is of black silk mull and white lace built over a satin lining. The mull is laid in flat folds, and these are left to float at the bottom. The under part is gathered in at the belt as usual, while the upper part is made in one square without shoulder seam, the ends hanging down somewhat in the form of a peplum. And this idea is carried out on quite a number of skirts too. There is a determined movement in favor of some kind of drapery on skirts.

To return to this model blouse waist. Quilt around it on a level with the bust line is a row of diamond shaped medallions of white lace, while the upper portion is arranged with the same to represent a yoke. The yoke itself is of all over renaissance. The points formed by the plaited mull are made heavy by black silk frogs. The sleeves are made in the same general style, with the lower parts of the all over lace, and these are so arranged that they may be left off, making elbow sleeves of the mull, a very pretty thing where the arm is white and round. And physical culture has made nearly all arms round and pretty.

A dainty and dressy waist for dinners and other semidressy occasions is made of pale blue louisine, lace insertions and narrow black velvet ribbon. The blouse shape is marked and the point well defined by a black velvet belt. Tucks and layers of the lace are the principal things to note, but there



**HANDSOME WAISTS.**

Is no collar, and the front is open in V shape, strapped by the ribbon and fastened by small silver buttons. The sleeves are made in the same way and in shape are a pronounced bishop with the cuff of the lace strapped with the ribbon and buttons. This is such a pretty shape and is so easily made that it is presented for others to copy.

Waists intended for golfing and other hard and heavy wear are shown in some of the best stores, and they are indiscriminately of madras, sateen, percale, chevrons in white and checks, pique butchers' linen and crash of several varieties and shades of the natural flax. These are most appropriately made simply, with no trimming, depending upon the folds and tucks for ornament. There are some very neat and handsome mercerized damasks.

And, whisper—there are some of the cutest of pajamas for girls, and their mothers, too, if they want them. They are of soft madras and fine outing flannel, and some are of Japanese silk. One lady said the only fault to be found with pajamas is that they cannot be trimmed with lace and ribbon, for if they were they would not be pajamas at all, but would have to be called something else. They appear to be gaining in popularity.

OLIVE HARPER.



**Hunger**  
when it comes and goes expeditiously in children, is a sign of worms. The child is not nourished—it eats much and grows thin. Give  
**TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR**  
A few doses remove the worms, acts as a tonic and the child is built up into health by the food it then digests. See a bottle at druggists. Write for booklet on Children's Diseases, free.  
DR. L. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

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Wednesday Evening, May 27th.

**GRAND SPRING TOUR.**  
THE YOUNG ROMANTIC ACTOR,  
**William J. Kelley**

And His Own Company of Excellent Players in Lord Lytton's Famous Play.

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UNDER THE PERSONAL DIRECTION OF MR. DODSON MITCHELL.

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Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Monday morning, May 25th.

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Do you want local news? Read the Herald. It has local news that all other local papers combined. Try it.

SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1932.

WHAT GOOD WOULD IT DO?

Practically ninety-nine per cent of the voters of Portsmouth who went to the polls a week ago last Tuesday declared in favor of license. In doing so, they proved that the sentiment of the people is against prohibition and upheld the policy which governor the traffic in liquors in this city while it was under the direct control of the police commissioners and other officers of the police department.

By voting for license, the citizens of the city put the stamp of approval upon the acts of those in authority by which the sale of liquor has been regulated for many years.

The Herald question if the majority of the people favor forcing the saloons onto the back streets and into out-of-the-way places. It believes that most people would prefer to have the liquor traffic conducted openly and above board. It holds that all dealers who have the money to pay a license fee are entitled to equal consideration, whether their places are on Congress street or Water street. It is not wise judgment to drive all the saloons onto the back streets. If matters are left substantially as they are, it will be found at the end of the year that they have adjusted themselves to the satisfaction of the general public. If any objectionable place or places should be found to exist or any should be conducted in a manner likely to cause criticism they can be as easily put in order on one street as another. We hardly see how refusing to license saloons on Congress and Daniel streets and the upper end of Market street can serve any good purpose.

THE BETTER WAY.

The appeal of Bishop Bradley to the license commission in regard to refusing locations for saloons in the residential sections of the least wealthy evidently has great weight with the commission, as it should have, and Bishop Bradley did a noble thing in writing to the commissioners as he did. There is no reason why the sections of any city occupied by the honest working people should have saloons in their midst any more than should the neighborhoods of the wealthy be invaded by the open saloon. In Nashua there would be quite a loud protest if a saloon license should be granted for some place on Manchester, Concord or Berkeley streets, and yet it would be no worse than to locate a saloon in the midst of the Crown Hill district or on Kinsley street. There are other sections where there are practically nothing but the homes of the honest, hard-working people, which have had barrooms under the old Healy-Eaton system. These saloons should be routed out. As few sections of a city as possible should be made to bear the presence of the saloons and if all were confined within the business section of Nashua it would be a good thing for the city. In the past Nashua saloons have been too widely scattered. In many cases there have been barrooms fitted up in private houses, and it is to be hoped that under the new license law these things will be remedied. Some one with influence in Nashua should address to

the commissioners such a letter as Bishop Bradley wrote in relation to Manchester Nashua Telegraph.

It would appear that in Nashua and Manchester it is desired to keep the saloons in business sections while in Portsmouth a movement has been started to banish them to those streets comprising the less residential portion of the residential section. It seems to The Herald that the Nashua-Manchester idea is the better one.

OLD NEW HAMPSHIRE BOOKS.

They Sold For Big Prices At A Book Auction.

Book collectors were broken at an auction sale in Boston on Thursday, there being some rare and choice first editions and the first complete copy of the "New England Psalm Singer" ever offered. Bidders from all the leading cities were present, and dealers were active in bidding, although the highest price of the sale was paid by a private collector. This was for the copy of the "New England Psalm Singer, or American Chorister," containing a number of psalm tunes, an them and canons," by William Billings, with curious engraved frontispiece and music engraved on copper by Paul Revere.

Some good Americana were offered, many of them being bought by the New Hampshire State Library.

Twelve volumes of New Hampshire Senate Journals, 1797-1815, sold for \$22.50 and twenty-two volumes of the proceedings of the New Hampshire House of Representatives 1797-1810, brought \$44. Nineteen pamphlets of New Hampshire Session Laws, 1792-1817, brought \$60. An autograph copy "Josiah Bartlett's Book, 1778," of "An Annals of the State of Vermont," twenty-four pages. Hartford, 1778, brought \$55. A set of the Massachusetts Gazette, March 7, 1788, to Oct. 23, 1788, lacking five numbers, brought \$64.95 and "A Public Defence of the Right of the New Hampshire Grants," Dresden, 1779, sold for \$40. Thomas Metcalf's "Journal of Travels into the Arkansas Territory during 1819," Philadelphia, 1821, brought \$11. There were four New England Primers, A poor copy of an early edition (1775-1790), brought only \$2.12, and copies of the Portsmouth imprint of 1809 and the Walpole, N. H., imprint of 1814 brought \$2.50 each, but a copy of the New England Primer Improved, Boston, 1781, with a portrait of General Washington was bought by George E. Littlefield of this city for \$37.50.

AN EMERSON ADDRESS.

Rev. Mr. Gooding Will Speak Of The Concord Poet On Sunday.

At the Unitarian church on Sunday Rev. Alfred Gooding will deliver an address appropriate to the one-hundredth anniversary of the birth of Ralph Waldo Emerson. The following musical program will also be given:

Prelude—"Elevation." Deshayes Quartet—"Hear My Cry, O Lord." Morse Quartet—"O Father, pity all who weep." Meininger Duet—"The Lord is my light." Buck Mr Gray and Miss Berler. Postlude, selected.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH NOTES.

At the Universalist church on Sunday forenoon Rev. George E. Leigh, pastor, will take for his theme "The Contagion of one Conviction." Romans 1, 16.

The Young People's Christian union will assemble in the vestry at half past six o'clock at which time a paper will be presented by one of the members on "The Gospel of Kindness and Tolerance." Isaiah 42, 2, 3; 1: Isaiah 58, 2; II Chronicles 34, 27, and Ephesians 4, 22.

A cordial welcome to all worshippers at the altar.

The men met on Monday evening in the vestry to make arrangements for their strawberry festival. The annual mid-week worship will be held at 11 o'clock on Tuesday evening, the service beginning at 7:20 o'clock.

If the weather continues, the opening of the picnic season will be hurried up.

## Woman's Beauty

is in a clear skin and good complexion, neither can be had without pure blood and good digestion—both will come by using

**Beecham's Pills**

Sold Everywhere. In Boxes 10c and 25c.

# EXETER EVENTS.

## Amateur Fire Fighters Gain Valuable Experience.

PHILLIPS ACADEMY WILL MEET TUFTS TODAY.

Town Improvement Society Holds Its Second Annual Meeting.

THINGS SAID AND DONE IN OUR NEIGHBORING COUNTY SEAT.

Exeter, May 22.

A fire in the rear of the stores on Water street this morning caused no little trouble to those fighting it and a vast amount of amusement to a number of onlookers.

As Oscar H. Johnson, a clerk in Outway's, was looking from a rear window, he saw a small fire eating along the willow trees in the rear of the hardware store of Augustus Young. He at once informed Mr. Young. In the short time, however, the fire had gained considerable headway and Mr. Young called out his fire forces, which consisted of the two Bruce brothers and Herbert McCullum. They laid a line of hose from the cellar to the scene of the conflagration. To their dismay, however, the hose was not long enough. McCullum was left in charge of the hose. This threw a little stream of water about the dimensions of a lead pencil and as the water could not reach the fire, the latter spread as rapidly as if McCullum had not been there at all. In the meantime, the two brothers, who had been sent to get vessels in which to carry water, came back, one with a basin and the other with a watering pot. The basin would have answered the purpose better if it had had a whole bottom, while, as can be imagined, the fine stream which the other threw was of little use. Finally the plan was devised of dipping the water from the river in the watering pot and throwing it on the fire. It was at once put into operation and the fire was soon under control.

It is not known how the fire started, but it is said that it may have been of incendiary origin. The loss was slight.

Phillips-Exeter plays her last big game of the season, before the Andover contest, tomorrow afternoon with Tufts college. In baseball, Tufts is very strong and is generally equal to Harvard, Yale, Brown or Dartmouth. This season the team is playing fast ball. The Exeter team, which is improving very rapidly will probably give the college boys a good fight tomorrow, and with good weather conditions, a large crowd should be in attendance. The two teams have always had two games until this year, one being played at College Hill and the other at Exeter. This year's game should therefore be more interesting.

Tufts' star pitcher is Waldo Clay, a former Phillips-Exeter captain, and he is pitching great ball this season. Cook will probably pitch tomorrow unless the weather should be disagreeable, in which case Rowe will be in the box.

The second annual meeting of the Town Improvement society was held in the vestry of the First Congregational church last evening, the election officers resulting as follows:

President, Rev. Wilbert L. Anderson;

Secretary, Mrs. Noah H. Walker; Treasurer, Miss Jennie Harvey; Board of management, Mrs. Bradley L. Ciley, Dr. Alice Chesley, Rev. Edward Green and Prof. George N. Cross.

After the business meeting was finished, plans were considered for the improvement of the town. Mrs. B. L. Ciley, Mr. William Burlingame, and Miss Lucy Bell were appointed a committee to consult with the park commission regarding needed improvements to Gilman park. The merchants will be asked to keep the grounds in the rear of their stores clean. Eight new members were elected and light refreshments were served.

The police last evening received a telephone communication from the Hawthill police to be on the look-out for Burns Bushman, a twenty-year-old boy who is wanted in that city on a serious charge. It is said

that he has been seen in the vicinity of the National society of Colonial Dames of New Hampshire has purchased the old City house on The Plains for use as a library and other purposes. The house will have a small addition for the purpose. It is large and in a good location. As the National society of the Colonial Dames of New Hampshire has purchased a home in Exeter, it is given two more places of state interest, at least.

The annual June breakfast for the benefit of the Veterans' hospital will be held in the town hall on Thursday, June 24. The executive committee is composed of George H. Smith, Dr. Edward Goodridge, Miss Lucy Bell, Mrs. Noah S. Walker and Mrs. William Burlingame.

Those in charge of the church tables will be as follows: First Congregational, Mrs. W. H. C. Follansby; St. Michael's, Miss K. Agnes O'Neill; Phillips, Mrs. Charles W. Miffin; Baptist, Mrs. Charles W. Bickford; Methodist, Mrs. Adolphus Smart; Unitarian, Mrs. George W. Hilliard; Christ church, Mrs. Walter Tuttle.

The members of Moses N. Collins post, G. A. R. and Lieut. George S. Cobb camp, S. of V., will assemble at Grand Army hall at seven o'clock Sunday evening and march in a body to the Unitarian church, where they will attend divine services and listen to a sermon by Rev. Edward Green. The ladies of the Woman's Relief corps will also be present.

Mrs. George F. Randolph of New York city has given \$100 to the Cottage hospital building fund.

The Veterans' Firemen have entered their hand tub fountain in the Lawrence, Mass., muster next week. Rev. A. A. Murch of Salmon Falls, will preach at Christ church Sunday.

Former Captain "Jake" Smith of the Dartmouth track team was a visitor in town today.

The High school team will play Saybrook seminary at Kingston tomorrow afternoon.

The High school team easily defeated the Clerks' association team this afternoon by a score of 39 to 2.

A large number from Exeter saw the Andover-Princeton game at Andover today.

## DECORATIVE DON'TS.

An English exchange gives the following "Decorative Don'ts": Don't buy furniture which has so much decoration that it affords refuges for dust.

Don't have the central decoration of the table tall enough to hide the guests from one another.

Don't put plush or silk centerpieces on your dining table. Embroidered linen squares are more fashionable.

Don't make a narrow doorway narrower by a heavy portiere. A small house is made stuffy by too many hangings.

Don't copy the freaks of the cafes in the folding of napkins or table linen. Good ironing and plain folding should characterize the linen of private tables.

Don't put into your room unsteady little tables loaded with meaningless bric-a-brac. They are always in the way, and they detract from the dignity of the room.

Don't have the floor, walls and furniture in a room covered with material which has a decided pattern. Too many patterns confuse the eye, which should have some plain space to rest on.

## Do Things Right.

There is no question about it—it pays to do things right, and the sooner we set about cultivating this grace the better for us and all concerned. How often in our housekeeping we do things so poorly that they are constant eye sores until we take the time to do them all over! How much time we spend hunting misplaced articles or going around tidying things up after ourselves! How many nice dresses are spotted and spoiled because the wearer hadn't time to put on an apron or slip on a wash dress before going out to get lunch! Think of the time lost in trying to efface grease spots that might easily have been avoided!

This whole matter bears the same relation to economy of time that the buying of good material bears in relation to money saving. Surely none of us will argue that the purchase of cheap, flimsy goods is anything but an extravagance in the long run. Doing things right pays in cash; it adds to our comfort and leisure and smooths out our wrinkled brows.

## Reed Pens.

The pens used by the eastern nations were fashioned from reeds, which were well suited to the broad characters of the writing done with them. Specimens of these pens were found in the ruins of Pompeii.

## The Age of a Bison.

The bison lives to an age of from thirty to fifty years, the bull being more long lived than the cow. When they grow very old both bull and cow become blind and lose their teeth, so that they cannot provide themselves with sufficient food and finally dwindle away and die.

# WANT ADS.

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TO LET—House of 10 rooms on Backus St. Apply to W. C. Fraser, 25 Market Square. ap23,cah

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EXPERIENCED young man wanted to travel this section. \$400 first year, experience unnecessary. Address, stating age, previous occupation, etc., to Colonial, Wakefield, Mass. no ton. h2elt

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Meets in Peirce hall second Saturday of each month.

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Meets first and third Fridays of each month, in G. A. R. hall.

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Sec., John Molloy.

Meets second Tuesday of each month in G. A. R. hall, Daniel street.

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Pres., John Harrington;

Sec., William Dunn.

Meets in Hibernian hall, first and third Sundays of each month.

HOD-CARRIERS.

Pres., Frank Bray;

Sec., Brantley Hersey.

Meets 38 Market street, first Monday of the month.

GROCERY CLERKS.

Pres., William Harrison;

Sec., Walter Staples.

Meets first and third Thursdays of the month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

TEAMSTERS UNION.

Pres., John Gorman;

Sec., James D. Brooks.

Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Longshoremen's hall, Market street.

BARBERS.

Pres., M. C. Bold;

Sec., Frank Ham.

Meets in Longshoremen's hall, last Tuesday of each month.

GRANITE CUTTERS.

Pres., John T. Mallon;

Sec., James McNaughton.

Meets third Friday of each month at A. O. H. hall.

CARPENTERS UNION.

Pres., Frank Dennett;

Rec. Sec., John Parsons.







To Ignore Such Convincing Proof As This Citizen Gives You Here.

You may differ from your neighbors in many important questions of the day. Your opinions may coincide with those of the majority or those of the minority and still you may be in doubt. But you can hardly be skeptical about the merit of Doan's Kidney Pills when you read such emphatic local endorsement as the following:

Mr. A. A. Shea of 2 Livingston street, says: "I had kidney trouble occasionally for two years or more. Whenever I contracted a cold or did any lifting, bad spots came on me. I did not have much backache. It was the kidney secretions that distressed and annoyed me. While in pretty bad shape I was induced by testimony appearing in the papers, to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial and I went to Philbrick's pharmacy in the Franklin block and procured a box. After I stopped them I felt no inconvenience from urinary difficulty and the lameness had gone with it. I consider this a good recommendation for Doan's Kidney Pills."

Sole agents for the United States, Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.



## LOW PRICES.

Many people shout Low Prices. The prices are low—so is the quality of the goods. We say low prices and we back up the statement with a good strong reason. We can make the best clothing—make it as well as it can be made—at low prices, because our expenses are light and we have many patrons. There is no use throwing money away. There is no use paying any more for perfection than you have to. We will be glad to see you at any time.

## HAUGH,

LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR  
20 High Street.

### STANDARD BRAND.

Newark cement

Is made of the above Cement Is

Loaded

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past 67 years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works.

It has received the commendation of architects and engineers everywhere. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY

JOHN H. DOUGHTON

7-20-4  
10c CIGAR

### LITTLE GOLD DUST

Java filled 5c. cigars are now having the largest sales in their history. Quality counts. For sale by all first class dealers.

A. G. SULLIVAN, Mfr.,  
Manchester, N. H.

COAL AND WOOD

C. E. WALKER & CO.,  
Commission Merchants

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Coal and Wood

Office Cor. State and Water Sts.



There seems to be some confusion in the meaning of the word "flank" as applied to the conformation of dairy cattle, says Hoard's Dairyman. For instance, take the term "flank." The Guernsey scale of points in describing the desirable dairy temperament in both cows and bulls calls for a "thin, arching flank." The word flank here means that part of the body connecting the belly with the hind legs, as shown in the accompanying diagram.

In all beef animals it is counted desirable to have this bottom line of the body to run as straight as possible. A thin arch to the flank is not counted a good beef sign. A writer in the



"SEE THAT CURVE"

Guernsey Herd Register for October, 1902, describing the bull Le Grande Duke at the Ohio state fair, says, "A bit more arch of the rib forward and an added depth of flank would serve to his advantage." It is evident that there is needed a better agreement of understanding as to the meaning of terms when applied to the conformation of dairy cattle. "An added depth of flank" would be in line with the beef conformation. Unconsciously almost many of our dairy people and judges carry in their minds the old Short-horn definition of outline.

#### The Government Test.

The official circular of the department of agriculture of the United States government pertaining to its experiments with the butter in last year's national educational tests is at hand, and it is interesting reading.

Among the most interesting points brought out are these:

Our creamery butter, according to these tests, is not heavily laden with moisture, though this has been alleged. Indeed the average of the water content was but 11.78. The range was from 7.2 per cent to 17.6. The limit on "renovated" butter is 16 per cent.

Commercial judges are not always able to determine the amount of water buttermilk contain. Packages marked by the judge "Full of Water" were found to contain but 11 per cent and a little more. Two marked "Worked Too Dry" averaged 12.27 per cent water. These results simply go to prove the impossibility of forming an accurate opinion of the water content of butter alone by the keen observation of a practiced eye and to further show, as Professor McLaughlin contends, the value of study of water content of butter and the proper manipulation of it.

United States butter contains less moisture than Canadian, Danish or Swedish, according to the results of similar experiments conducted in these countries.

#### Organized Milk Producers.

The victory of the milk producers' union shows the growing strength of organization among farmers. Not so many years ago a similar conference would have ended mostly in talk, with the situation favoring the contractors, the former weakness of the union lay in the knowledge that producers would not hold together properly in case of resort to extreme measures. But during the last year or three years the backbone of the union directorate has stiffened wonderfully as a result of the growing strength on the support received. On the other hand, the contractors have learned that the real power is in the hands of those who supply the milk, and they no longer expect to have things all their own way. This feeling of wholesome respect on both sides has led to a compromise conceding something to the demands of each party to the controversy, yet, as compared with similar results in the past, it is considered a positive triumph for the producers.—American Cultivator.

#### How Soon Can We Use Milk?

When a cow has had a natural delivery her milk may be safely used at the ninth milking. To make sure that there is no suspicion of fever, those that sell only certified milk do not offer it to their customers until the full week has elapsed from the time of calving. When the cow is afflicted with milk fever or the puerperia, has been retained, a longer time should be given before the milk is used. However, the cases cited do not occur more than once in two times, and the first rule is safe to follow.

#### To Push Dairy Industry.

The United States department of agriculture has inaugurated an investigation of the dairy interests in western Kansas, eastern Colorado and part of Nebraska for the purpose of pushing forward that industry. The department believes that there are immense possibilities in store for the dairy business in the parts named. Professor E. H. Webster of Manhattan will take charge of the work during the coming summer.

### FORAGE CROPS FOR COWS.

It Will Not Do to Depend Wholly Upon Natural Pasture.

In determining what crops should be grown for forage for the cows in the dairy, consideration should be given the matter of flavor. This precludes the use of any crop on account of the strong, disagreeable odor which is detected in the milk unless the cows are very carefully selected, which is not an economical way to feed green stuff, says Dairy and Creamery.

Starch, corn, sorghum and millet are the crops that may be grown for forage. The sweet corn is a favorite because it can be used over an extended period, remaining in good condition from the time the ears are quite immature until fully ripe, and even after that it makes a palatable and nutritious forage for cows in other ways.

Sorghum is a good green feed and may be cut as it will renew itself. The objection to it as a second growth crop is that at times it seems to develop poisonous qualities, and this characteristic is not yet well enough understood to furnish us with certain means of prevention of the trouble.

The farmer who depends wholly on natural pasture during the summer is likely to lose money, even in favorable years, and in dry years his revenues will fall off to a disastrous extent.

It is a good plan to sow small patches of different kinds of forage crops at different times so as to have a succession and a good supply on hand in any emergency that may arise.

There is rarely good pasture for a longer period than six weeks in the early spring, even in the most favorable seasons, and a supply of supplementary green feed will come handy on any farm where cows are kept about nine out of ten years.

No farmer thinks it too much trouble to prepare an ample supply of hay and grain for winter, and very often the greatest necessity for feeding arises in the middle of summer. If at such times there is a supply of green feed available, money will be saved and the regular receipts from the herd will not decrease.

If the milk flow is allowed to decrease in summer, it cannot be restored at any later time, so it is only the part of wisdom to be ready to supply any deficiency in this respect.

#### Dairy Jottings.

Do not allow silage and other food about the stable at milking time. Many more odors get into the milk after it has been drawn from the cow than comes with the cow.

Remove the milk from the stable as soon as possible after milking.

A milk pail covered with a layer of absorbent cotton between two layers of cheesecloth is a good protection to the milk from outside surroundings.



Cheese cannot be kept in the far south in summer in any quantity except in cold storage, and it would have to be used up quickly in order to keep it in prime condition. As there are cold storage plants in all cities and towns of any size it is not a difficult matter to manage this part of the business.

I am not prepared to say that there is any one section of the country offering peculiar advantages for the cheese business. Any one contemplating establishing a cheese factory should visit the south and inspect the market conditions for himself. The responsibility of giving an opinion on this subject is much greater than the writer believes it just or fair to assume. There are a good many fine towns along the Mississippi river where the cheese industry is but little developed and which should afford a good market.—Professor A. M. Soule, Texas Experiment Station.

#### The Paraffin Dip For Cheese.

The paraffin method of putting up cheese is gaining ground, some of the meetings of cheese makers having declared strongly in its favor. It costs a little more than the common salting and brining process, but is considered far more satisfactory and effective. The paraffin is applied when the cheese is being cured and made ready for shipment. Some dairy instructors advise that the cheese should be left on the shelves in the factory for several weeks in a moderate temperature to grow firm before it is packed away, but the advocates of the paraffin method think that as soon as the product has been shaped and has become sufficiently dry it should be dipped in the hot paraffin and then placed immediately in cold storage.

#### Paper Cheese Boxes.

The Canadian Greener has this to say about it:

It is expected that the wooden cheese box will soon be superseded by a paper one. L. D. Lewis of Adams, who is the inventor, received his patent from Washington last June. Two sample boxes were on exhibition at the Waterbury Produce Exchange banquet held at Watertown, N. Y., last month. One was made of pulp, the other of paper, and of the two the former seemed more desirable. The weight of a paper box for a six-pound cheese is three and a half pounds and varies according to the material from which it is made. The boxes are uniform in size, a decided advantage over wooden ones. The paper boxes are put together with cement making them air and moisture proof. Both top and bottom covers are arranged to provide for ventilation.



P. H. Keffer, Strawberry Point, Ia., read a paper at the meeting of the National Creamery Butter Makers' association, in which he told what he learned in the six months' educational test.

I have learned that in order to make butter that possesses the required keeping qualities it is necessary that one pay particular attention to the milk when it is received at the creamery and reject all poor milk. It has been my experience that that is the best way of improving the quality of milk. The creamery and dairy papers have done a great deal for us in this respect, and I am satisfied that the milk received at the creameries nowadays is much better than it was a few years ago. The starter should be carefully watched and never allowed to become overripe and then use from 10 to 25 per cent in the cream. The cream should be ripened to the required acidity according to the amount of butter fat in cream and churned at a temperature of from 50 to 55 degrees according to the season. When the butter is taken out of the churn, it should have a mild, clean flavor, which you will find to improve in four or five days after the butter is made.

I also learned that in order for one to improve in butter making it is necessary to accept of the experts' criticism on the butter in a good spirit and endeavor to overcome the faults and get the butter in as high a grade as possible.

#### From Grain to Grass.

Every owner of a cow welcomes the time when the animal can be turned out to pasture. In changing from dry feed to grass it is well to go somewhat slowly, especially if the flow of milk is large, says Dairy and Creamery. The young, immature grass, especially in early spring, as is well known, contains a large amount of water, a condition commonly called "washy." Wheat and rye pastures are of the same nature. The dry feed ration should therefore be continued and be gradually reduced for two weeks or more after the grass is large enough for feeding.

#### A Dairy Fable.

They organized and built a creamery, hired an expert, made fine butter, sold all they could make and were making money. The son of the principal stockholder got the idea that he would like to be a boss butter maker. He knew nothing about making butter, and his idea was based on his ignorance. Influence was used, the expert was "resigned," and the boy took his place. At once things went. Purchasers returned the alleged, not "gilt edged," butter and wrote, "When we want axle grease we will let you know." In a month the boy's butter had ruined the reputation of the creamery. The other stockholders then kicked the boy out, hired the expert back, and prospered and returned with him. Moral—"The pull" may generally be depended upon to sprain the business that is subjected to it.—New York Farmer.

#### Accounted For.

From time to time during the past winter complaints have been made that the butter from the northwest dairy districts was of poor flavor, even bitter in many cases. The manufacturers have intimated that the cause was the poor quality of the corn, both fodder and grain. A lot of butter of pronounced bitter flavor was received by a Chicago South Water street firm. They notified the butter maker. He at once came to examine the butter. After examining he stated that the corn and fodder fed the cows from whose milk the butter was made were bad and actually had the flavor found in this butter. As this condition in the corn exists throughout a large portion of the northwest dairy district it may account for the large amount of off butter that has been produced.—Dairy and Creamery.

#### Clean the Stables.

Where cows are kept up a good part of the time the stable should be cleaned at least twice a day. Cows are the neatest animals in the world if they have a chance to be. They do not enjoy the bad odors from unclean stables and will contract disease if compelled habitually to inhale them.

#### English Butter Laws.

The Mark Lane Express reviews the various measures adopted or brought before the English parliament to do away with fraudulent practices in the butter business. The latest measure under consideration is sweeping. One of the most difficult matters which the English board of agriculture has to deal with is the so-called "blended" butter, made by working in large quantities of moisture, which of course the consumer pays for at butter rates. The new bill makes it unlawful to make, sell or import any butter or butter mixture containing more than 20 per cent of moisture under penalties of \$100 for first offense, \$250 for second, \$500 for third. Anything but pure butter must be marked plainly on every package in letters at least half an inch long with the designation "Margarine" or "Adulterated Butter," as the case may be. None of the marks previously used, such as "milk blended butter," will be allowed. This is a hard blow, as it is not likely that many buyers will care to use a product plainly marked adulterated.

#### Corn Ensilage as Milk Food.

Corn as ensilage or dry cured is not by itself a perfect food for dairy cows. It does not contain enough protein, and more protein they must have if we are to get a good flow of milk.

### WISCONSIN DAIRY LAW.

Measure Adopted by Legislature to Prevent Sale of Unsatisfactory Milk.

In order "to prevent the sale of unclean and unsatisfactory milk and the use thereof in the manufacture of food products and to prohibit unclean and unsatisfactory conditions of creameries, cheese factories and milk dealers' establishments or offices" the Wisconsin legislature has passed and the Wisconsin governor has approved a law which reads as follows and is its own best commentary:

Section 1. Milk which shall be drawn from cows that are kept in barns or stables which are not well lighted and ventilated or that are dirty from an accumulation of animal refuse or from any other cause, or from cows that are themselves in a filthy condition, and milk in or from cans or other utensils that are not kept in a clean and sanitary condition, or milk to which has been added any unclean or unsatisfactory foreign substance is hereby declared to be unclean and unsatisfactory milk, provided that nothing in this act shall be construed to prohibit the sale of pasteurized milk or cream to which viscogen or sucrose of lime has been added solely for the purpose of restoring the viscosity if the same be distinctly labeled in such manner as to advise the purchaser of its true character.

Sec. 2. No person, firm or corporation shall knowingly offer or expose for sale or deliver for sale or consumption or to any creamery or cheese factory or milk condensing factory or have in his possession with intent to sell any unclean or unsatisfactory milk.

Sec. 3. No person, firm or corporation shall knowingly manufacture for sale any article of food from unclean or unsatisfactory milk or from cream from the same.

Sec. 4. All premises and utensils employed for the manufacture or sale or offering for sale of food products from milk or cream from the same which shall not be kept in clean and good sanitary condition are hereby declared to be unclean and unsatisfactory. Any city milk dealer or any person, firm or corporation furnishing milk or cream to such dealer or the employee of such milk dealer and any person, firm or corporation or the employee of such person, firm or corporation who operates a creamery, cheese factory or milk condensing factory or manufactures reworks or packs butter for sale as a food product shall maintain his premises and utensils in a clean and sanitary condition.

Sec. 5. Any person, firm or corporation who receives any milk or cream in cans, bottles or vessels which have been transported over any railroad or boat line where such cans, bottles or vessels are to be returned shall cause the said cans, bottles or vessels to be emptied before the said milk or cream contained therein shall become sour and shall cause said cans, bottles and vessels to be immediately washed and thoroughly cleansed and aired.

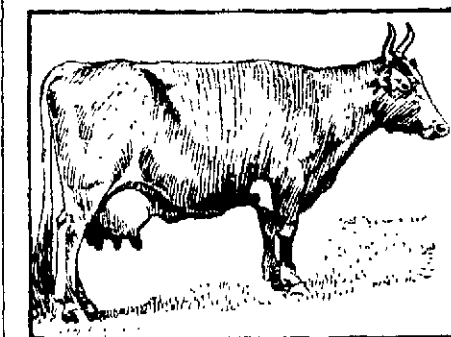
Sec. 6. Whoever violates any provision of this act shall, upon conviction thereof, be punished by a fine of not less than \$25 nor more than \$100 for each and every offense and in default of payment thereof shall be imprisoned not less than thirty days nor more than sixty days.

#### Benefits From Separator.

N. H. Trimble of Alden, Ia., says that up to a year ago he had not known a hand separator. Forty-seven hand separator patrons are now furnishing cream to him, and he expects the number will be increased to sixty soon. Mr. Trimble was at first strongly opposed to the hand separator, but within a year has become converted. Three weeks after he took charge of the creamery operating on the hand separator system his butter was selling for three-fourths cent above the New York market. In three months he was getting 1 cent above, and the price now is 1 1/4 cents. A number of his patrons claim they are getting \$1 per month more per cow with the use of the hand separator. The hand separator is here to stay. Patrons should buy a separator they know to be good, take good care of it, washing the machine thoroughly after each time of use, keep the cream in good shape and deliver it to the creamery at least every other day in summer and twice a week in winter.



The splendid dairy qualities possible to the breed are typified in the Short-horn cow Belle II., by Coroner (75398), her record being 8,449 pounds of milk from April 12 to Nov. 26. The illustration showing this fine cow is reproduced in American Cultivator by favor of Secretary E. D. Coburn of the Kansas board of agriculture. The milk averaged 43 per cent butter fat and made 335 pounds of butter. Belle II. is given merely as a typical specimen of the breed.



SHORT-HORN COW BELLE II.

breed. Her record is by no means extreme. Another member of the same herd produced 8,734.5 pounds of milk, or 400 pounds of butter, in a year. The grade Short-horn cow Rose of the Wisconsin station herd produced 10,163 pounds of 4.2 per cent milk in 323 days, worth \$14.92, at a food cost of \$15.06. Kitty Clyde of the Spencer herd of Pennsylvania gave 13,200 pounds of milk in eight months. Her dam, Milpail, gave sixty pounds, or nearly thirty quarts, in one day.

#### Goat Milk While You Wait.

The way goat milk is supplied to customers in Cairo, Egypt, is always amusing to a westerner. The animals are driven from house to house, as is done in the southern cities of Italy, and are milked "while you wait." One hind leg of the goat is held under the arm of the milker while he fills an earthen bowl for the customer.



### A WONDERFUL SECRET.

Lucy and Amy Thought It Was the Best One They Ever Had.

Two little girls were out under the apple tree, playing with their dolls. "Lucy, let's have a secret," said Amy. "Oh, yes, let's," said Lucy. "And not tell any one, ever." "No, not any one."

"And, oh, Lucy, let's wear a ribbon bow, and then people will say, 'What's that for?' And we'll say it's a secret, and they'll want to know, and we mustn't tell."

"I've got some pretty red ribbon, and I'll cut it in two and give you half, and we will each wear a little red bow."

"Freddie tried to tease me to tell the last time we had a secret," said Amy, "and he took Evalina and held her upside down by one leg and said he would bang her head against the wall if I didn't tell. And yet he never tells me anything, and there are so many things I would like to know."

"Well, I wouldn't tell if a big policeman came and said, 'Little girl, tell me your secret.' Would you?"

"No, and I wouldn't tell if—"

But just then Lucy's mamma called her, and she had to run home.

The next day the two little girls met at school. Each was wearing the little red ribbon.

"Have you got a secret?" asked Polly Ames, as she saw the two little red bows.

"Yes, but we're not going to tell," said Amy. "I'd like to tell you, Polly, but we said we wouldn't ever tell; so we can't."

Just then Lucy began to laugh. "Oh, Amy!" she said. Then she drew Amy away into a corner, where the other girls could not hear her.

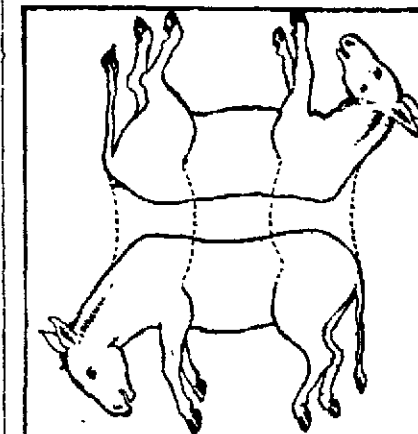
"Amy, what is our secret?" she asked.

"What is it?" said Amy. "Why—oh—we didn't have any, Lucy. And she, too, began to laugh. "We forgot to make any secret, really and truly, Lucy."

"Well," said Lucy, "let's have it a secret that we didn't have any secret, and we won't tell anybody. Isn't that a funny secret—the best we ever had?" So Lucy and Amy wore the little red bows to remember that the secret was that there wasn't any secret.—Ida Kenniston in Youth's Companion.

#### Trick Donkeys.

Almost any little girl or boy can draw this picture on a sheet of paper, leaving out the dotted lines, and then



WHERE TO DRAW THE LINES.

puzzle friends by asking them to draw four lines and make the animals look very much alive.

The animals shown in the illustration are two apparently dead donkeys. To bring them to life it is only necessary to fill in the dotted lines and then turn the page half way round.

#### A Remarkable Circus.

A cat and a kitten set out to go to a wonderful traveling circus show. They reached the door of the circus tent. They paid their money, and in they went.

And, oh, the wonderful things they saw! A glass eater with a terrible jaw. Who ate bottles and tumblers with great zest.

(He was an ostrich, as you may have guessed).

And then with a double shuffle and prance A centipeded did a fine clog dance. And a snake sword swallower easily swallowed

A cutlass and sword, while a scimitar followed.

The ossified oyster was a great show And the two headed wonder (a barrel, you know).

While the world renowned freak, a three handed clock,

Gave the sightseers quite a shock.

When the next exhibit they turned to see, The boy faced dog it chanced to be, And with two terrified, horrified squeals

The cat and kitten took to their heels! —New York Herald.

#### Puzzle of the Camels.

There was once an Arab who had three sons. He died, leaving behind him a will in which he stated that his property, consisting of seventeen camels, was to be divided between his three sons. The first was to have one-half of the camels, the second one-third and the third one-ninth. As they could not halve seventeen camels they went to a neighbor and told him of their difficulty.

He loaned them a camel, so that they had eighteen to divide. So—

The first son took one-half..... 9

The second, one-third..... 6

The third, one-ninth..... 2

Total.....17

They had divided equally and yet were able to give back the camel which had been loaned to them.

#### Conundrums.

Why is a tight boot like a windmill? Because it grinds the corn.

Why is a cowardly soldier like run butter? Because he is sure to run when exposed to fire.

Why are persons blind from birth unfit to be carpenters? Because they never saw.

What relation is the door mat to the scraper? A stepfather.



## A SOLDIER'S PASTIME

[Original.]

We will call the general X., and his aid, to whom he was very much attached, we will call Hoyt. The younger had a devil may care way with him and the impudence of Satan. It was one of Hoyt's duties to take charge of the general's private purse, and any moneys received or expended went through the young aid-de-camp's hands.

One night the general left his tent without an attendant to go the "grand rounds." It was long after "taps," and lights were out in the tents of the men and there were few in those of the officers. When the general was returning from his tour he noticed a light in one of the tents occupied by his staff and heard a voice say, "Raise you twenty." It was evident that there was a party within playing poker. The general sang out, "Grand rounds!" and immediately appeared at the tent flap. Inside sat Hoyt, with three other members of the staff, gambling with dollar bill greenbacks in lieu of chips.

All rose, standing respectfully, waiting the expected rebuke.

"Lieutenant Hoyt," said the general, "you will report for duty to the colonel of your regiment."

This being reduced from the position of an aid-de-camp to be second lieutenant in the line was a greater change than to be reduced from second lieutenant in the line to the ranks. Hoyt would no longer be on terms of equality with men far above him in rank, he would no longer know of dolours at headquarters that generals would be glad to know. Instead of being mounted he would trudge along with the others a mere unit in an army. Nevertheless he accepted his fate without a murmur and in the morning reported to his colonel for duty.

Hoyt's place was supplied by Lieutenant Eben Bayliss, who also succeeded to the general's private exchequer. Bayliss was considered an extremely moral young man and soon won the general's entire confidence. He was never known to yield to the practice so common among the officers of the Union army—playing poker with greenbacks—and attended all religious services. Soon after his appointment as the general's confidential aid a paymaster came along with funds, and the general directed Bayliss to make out his pay accounts and present them to him for signature. This was done and the money paid to Bayliss.

It was at this time that the Confederates, just before daylight one morning, swooped down on the troops of General X., and there was a desperate fight, in which the headquarters baggage was captured by the enemy. After comparative quiet was restored Bayliss went to the general with a lugubrious countenance and reported that the money, some \$800, which had come from the paymaster had gone to the impetuous Johnnies. General X. begged his aid not to distress himself, since such were the fortunes of war. Nevertheless the general was placed in financial difficulties by the loss.

The first official paper that caught General X.'s attention after the fight was a regimental order honorably mentioning Lieutenant Hoyt for gallantry during the recent fight. Then one evening when the general was sitting in a camp chair before his tent up comes Hoyt, with a pleasant smile, salutes respectfully and tells the general that he has heard of his loss and if the general will accept of a loan of the amount lost he will confer a favor on the lender, who considered himself under many obligations.

"Where did you get so much money, Billy?" asked the general.

"Won it at poker,"

"H'm!" grunted the general. "I'm much obliged for the offer, but I am not in the habit of borrowing from junior officers, especially money made in that way."

Hoyt saluted with unusual formality and took his leave. The general, caught by the boy's frankness and remembering his bravery, secretly regretted that he was not in his old position.

"The impudent young rascal!" he muttered. "That was just like him!"

The next fight made the general commander of an army corps and Hoyt a first lieutenant, with another mention for bravery. Bayliss' conduct during the engagement was criticised unfavorably. Hoyt was badly wounded and placed in hospital. As soon as the general heard of it he ordered his horse and went to see his former aid. As he was mounting his chief of staff approached him with a very serious look and a paper.

"General," said the officer, "I have received charges against Lieutenant Bayliss for conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, the specifications being appropriating money and reporting that it had been captured with the headquarters baggage."

The scowl on the general's face and the growl on his lips were ominous.

"Issue an order," he said, "suspending him from the staff pending trial and another detailing Billy Hoyt to his old position." Then, mounting, he rode away. He found his aid hovering between life and death.

"Billy," he said, bending over the boy. "I've ordered you detailed back on the staff. You may play poker every minute you're not on duty and I'll draw on me for the funds."

Billy recovered. Bayliss was convicted of appropriating not only a rotter officer's, but the general's, money to his own purposes.

"Boys will be boys," said the general. Soldiers live a reckless life and will be reckless amusements. Poker is a bad, but there are other things that are worse."

BEVAN YOUNG BELDING.

## THE MIDAS TOUCH

[Original.]

A stranger stopped one evening at an inn in an Italian hamlet. A girl in the picturesque costume of the country was settling the table for supper.

"Is that your daughter?" asked the stranger of the landlord.

"Yes, signor. Marina is my child, and a good child she is. Never has she given me the slightest trouble. Everybody loves her."

"She has a sad look."

"That is because she has come to the marriageable age and I have no dot to give her. She loves a young man, Guilemo Luigi, a sheep tender, but he is very poor; besides, he is a dreamer, or he fancies art, which is the same thing. Instead of watching the sheep he spends his time sketching them. Last week he lost three sheep and was discharged on Saturday. It is this just now that makes Marina sad."

"Is that one of his sketches—that ram hanging on the wall?"

"Yes, signor."

The supper was brought in by the little maid, who stood opposite the stranger while he ate, waiting for his orders with her hands demurely folded and a faraway look in her eyes.

Shortly after supper Guilemo was sent for. When the table was cleared the young fellow came in, wondering, as did Marina and the landlord, what was wanted of him. The stranger went to the wall and took down the picture of the ram.

"This ram," he said, "is out of drawing. The foreshortening is bad, but of course foreshortening is very difficult. Let me show you how it should be done."

Taking a pencil he resketched the animal on the back of the paper, making the outline of a cliff before it.

"Ah, signor, it will step off the cliff!" said Guilemo, delighted with the life that had been infused into the drawing.

"Bring me your colors. Now you and Marina stand off there. You, Guilemo, fold your arms and turn away from her as if in anger. You, Marina, drop to your knees; place one hand on his; now try to think that he is about to leave you, believing that you have deceived him, while you are innocent."

The lovers did as the stranger had bid them. For half an hour he kept them in the same position, then let them rest and posed them again. When he had finished, he showed them the picture. They both threw up their hands with delight. The little figure of Guilemo had served as a fine model for an injured lover; Marina for an injured innocence, their costumes enriching the sketch.

"Ah, signor," said Guilemo, "if I could but do that!"

"You may not do it in figures, for your talent lies in animals. You are rather a Landseer than a Bouguereau. Nevertheless you will one day be a great painter."

"How can that be when I cannot be instructed?"

"Genius finds a way. I think you will break through the surrounding disadvantages and rest upon its proper level."

The next morning the stranger took his departure, and, before doing so, sent the picture, placing first his name on the corner, to an art dealer in Paris to be sold.

"I go to Florence," he said to the landlord. "In a few weeks I will return this way and will stop with you again. Keep any mail that comes for me till then."

One morning a month later the stranger reappeared at the inn and was received by the landlord and Marina.

"A letter for you," said the landlord. The stranger took the letter, opened it, glanced at a rectangular bit of paper it contained and put it in his pocket.

"Where is Guilemo?" he asked.

"Ah, signor, since you were here he has not found another situation. He is starving."

"Send for him. I want to see him."

"Marina, whose interest in the stranger from the very moment he reappeared shone in her soft Italian eyes, ran off for Guilemo, while the landlord went inside and returned with a bottle of wine which he set before his guest. Then Guilemo and Marina came, the youth looking hungrily at the man who had told him he was a genius.

"Guilemo," said the stranger, "how would you like to go with me to Paris to study art?"

"Oh, signor!" exclaimed the youth, catching his breath.

"Here," he said, opening the letter and taking out the rectangular paper, "is the means for your education."

"He handed a check to the boy, before whose eyes danced the figures 10,000 francs.

"If you are a steady fellow and do not yield to the temptations of Paris, if you wish to return and marry Marina, I will make another sketch for her dot."

A few moments passed before the two young people could realize what it all meant. Then with true native Italian simplicity they knelt before the stranger. Marina's eyes were wet with tears, and, taking the artist's hand, she kissed it.

"Who are you, signor, who by the touch of your brush can turn paper into gold?"

"My name is on the face of the check. I must put it on the back that you may draw the money."

All stared over the shoulder of Guilemo, who held the check, and read the name "Melissomier."

Guilemo went to Paris to study. There was no need of a dot when he married Marina, for as soon as he completed his studies he sprang into fame.

GRACE A. HERVEY.

## THE SNAGS OF LITERATURE

[Original.]

Bardwell Winchester spent several years writing stories in the school of realism without success. The motives of his characters were not plain enough, his ideas too philosophic, his humor too delicate, for the general public. At least that is what his publishers told him. He supposed they knew all about it and determined to abandon the school of realism and try a story with incident and action.

To gather inspiration from the ocean, which he loved, he went to a quiet village at the seashore. On the very morning of his arrival he met Lucia Penley, the daughter of a cottager. Miss Penley had a way of understanding Winchester's ideas before he had half expressed them. He told her of his failures in the school of realism and that he was about to write a novel in which the hero and heroine were to be pursued by adverse circumstances. Seven in ten of the characters were to die violent deaths, while the other three—

Miss Penley shook her head.

"But the publishers?"

"Never mind the publishers. Be what you are or nothing."

Winchester was persuaded and resolved to make one more trial of the realistic school. As he trod of the realistic school, he was proud of his work he read the manuscript to Miss Penley. She approved of it, but occasionally suggested his bringing out an idea or a motive more plainly.

"You think the public won't understand?"

"I'm thinking of your publishers. They are one in perhaps fifty thousand of your audience, and any stupidity on their part is detrimental in like proportion. Indeed, you must pass them to get at the public."

"I wonder why I didn't think of that before," said Winchester musingly.

In the autumn Winchester took his manuscript to the city and began to send it round the circle of publishers. The result was the same as before. It was returned with thanks "for being permitted to read it." In despair the author worked his way into the sanctum of one of the persons who had read and declined his production and begged for his reasons.

"My dear fellow," replied the "reader," "you are too late. During the past six months the sensational historical novel has appeared and revolutionized everything. Six months ago I would have recommended your story for publication; today I would not dare do so."

Then Winchester regretted that he had not gone into the sensational school. He resolved to shut himself up for the winter and do so. He finished his story by early spring and submitted it. Meanwhile the paper covered novel in which such stories had usually appeared had passed out and the expensive cloth book had taken its place. Winchester was told that his story was too short to be sold "in cloth."

With a load on his heart he went home and spent months in lengthening it. When he submitted it again he was informed that it appeared to have been "padded."

Winchester resolved to try once more and make his novel long enough to suit any one. He had noticed that writers of genius had demonstrated that there was ample opportunity for high grade literary work in the school of incident as well as in the school of realism. He therefore determined to select a subject capable of being worked to advantage and make one supreme effort. Five years elapsed before he finished his mammoth opus. His wife had helped him with an occasional suggestion and after the work was put into good form read it carefully and pronounced it by far the best thing he had ever done. He felt encouraged, for he had begun to have a great regard for her opinion. Then he sent it to the publishers.

He was crushed by the first reply.

"If you will cut your story," it said, "to one-fifth its length, we will gladly use it. In its present form it is unavailable."

Again Winchester sought the "reader" and asked him his reasons.

"Within a few months," replied the "reader," "the whole character of the literary market has changed. The short story is replacing the long novel."

Winchester went home to his wife and told her that his hopes had again been dashed.

"Bardwell," she replied, "I think you have had all the pleasure you can get with your pen, and that's all there is in it except for one in fifty million, so. How would you like to go into the publishing business?"

"Why do you suggest that line?"

"Because before I met you I had discovered what you have been so long learning. You know 'Rose Drake,' that has been selling by the hundred thousand lately? Well, I am its author."

"Great heavens!"

"The way I got it published was this: I found an obscure publisher who had for years tried his own judgment, making a failure every time, and at the moment I struck him he was desperate. After reading 'Rose Drake' he sent for me and said:

"In my judgment, that's the worst novel ever written. But, as I have found my judgment no good, I'm going to the opposite extreme, and am ready to sign a contract for its publication."

"But 'Rose Drake' is a beautiful story."

"Well, now that I've made one success perhaps I can make more. We might as well have all there is in it. So you'd better turn publisher."

"I'll do so," said the ex-author, throwing his arms about his wife. And he did, but unfortunately his wife's next novel appeared under an unattractive title and was a failure.

F. A. MITCHEL.

## A DRUGGIST'S MISERY

[Original.]

The mind can't be on two subjects at the same time. I had painful evidence of that once, and since then I have never tried to think of two things at once.

I am a druggist. If there is any business requiring caution it is that. I became so habituated to the constant checks druggists put upon themselves that they were a second nature to me. But one day I gave out a prescription that brought me a lot of trouble. My little girl was at the point of death. I was expecting a man to relieve me at the store, when I intended going home, for I was longing to be there, and I was unfit for duty. While I was waiting for him a girl came in to buy a tonic and a man to buy some sulphur with which to exterminate insects. Arsenic in minute quantities is used for a tonic, and arsenic will kill insects or anything else if given in a large dose. After the customers had gone out I got it into my head that I had given the girl arsenic in sufficient quantities to exterminate not only insects, but any one.

What could I do? Nothing. If I had been certain that I had given her poison I would have gone to the police and made a confession; then if the crime of murder were laid at my door I could take advantage of the extenuating circumstances. But I was not certain. I believe it would have been better for me to have known positively that I had done what I supposed I had done.

When the assistant came, I was in a state bordering on insanity. Indeed so absorbed was every mental faculty that I became benumbed to the condition of my child. He endeavored to reassure me, but I was not to be reassured. I went home and to the trouble of sickness was added the trouble of my supposed act at the store. Fortunately my little girl had passed a crisis, and her case looked very favorable. From that time forward she gained steadily and in time recovered. Possibly if she had continued at the point of death her illness would have kept me from dwelling on the other trouble.

The condition I was in during the next week was simply hideous. I remembered perfectly the appearance of the girl. She had red hair and a white, freckled complexion. Turning over my business to an assistant, I walked the streets in the hope of meeting her. If I did meet her, it could do no other good than to relieve the anxiety which was rapidly bringing me to nervous prostration. The first few days I scanned every newspaper, looking for a case of death that would correspond with the one I feared. I knew that the dose I supposed I had given the girl would act immediately. I did not see a notice of the death of a girl that would excite suspicion, though I saw notices of the deaths of a number of girls. After a few days the suspense broke me down so far that I was not to be comforted. My wife argued that the time had passed for me to hear or any violent death from arsenic, but I told her that the case would not likely be reported as it occurred. People dread notoriety, and the girl's family would keep the secret for a time, when smoldering suspicion would burst into a flame, the body would be dug up, the stomach analyzed and the drug traced to my store. "Oh, why didn't I confess at once!" I muttered. "Then I wouldn't be considered a murderer."

"You would have needlessly ruined your business," replied my wife, "and brought us all to the poorhouse."

"It will be worse. In addition to the poorhouse you will be allied to a murderer."

There was no use arguing with one whose nervous condition had been reduced as mine had been, and they gave up trying to stimulate me. They sent me away on a trip, hoping that change of scene would lift the load. It did not keep me from thinking, and I grew worse. Then I returned to my home, and my physician advised me to go to work. I went to the store every day, but performed only the most ordinary duties, spending all the time that was required on the books. This was the only thing that kept me from thinking about my trouble. While I was figuring I couldn't dwell on anything else. But this work only occupied a couple of hours every day. Sometimes I added columns for no other purpose than to occupy my mind. The rest of the time I was momentarily expecting to see a man in uniform come in at the door to arrest me.

One day all was quiet in the store, not a customer there. I sat down on a stool behind the counter and leaned back against the shelving. I expected my wife to come in soon and take me home. I had slept so little for some time that I fell into a doze. How long I slept I don't know, but suddenly I heard a voice say:

"I want some more of that, mister. I done me a lot of good."

I opened my eyes, and there before me, reaching out a vital, stoed a girl with red hair and freckles. I spoke not a word, but, clearing the counter with a bound, threw my arms about her neck and danced with her about the room. My wife came in, and, seeing me whirling as she supposed in a fit of insanity, gave a shriek that brought me to my senses.

"The girl! The girl!" I exclaimed. "The redheaded girl with freckles! She is alive! I am no murderer!"

Well, I was so reduced in nerve and flesh that the next day I started off on another trip, from which I returned in perfect condition, but the bugaboo of my life—a redheaded freckled girl.

ALEX. R. SHERMAN.

## The Two Strangers

[Original.]

"Talking of dangers in this territory," said Jim O'Farrell, the scout, "I never found much danger except from horse thieves."

"Ever met any of 'em?" inquired Tom Gunning, drawing his chair closer and turning his head sideways to catch his answer.

"Well, yes. Andy Gwinn and I once had a brush with some of 'em. One day after dinner, while we were smoking our pipes and looking up toward the mountains, two men came down the slope opposite and made straight for our camp. The nearer they got to us the worse they looked. However, there are a good many people in the country with lots of good in 'em under a rough outside, and they seemed very friendly. They said they had their camp up in the mountains, that they had seen our camp and as people were scarce had come over to get a sight of somebody besides themselves. We brought out the demijohn and gave 'em what they wanted to drink, and after spending an hour with us, during which they looked mighty carefully over our stock, they went back in the direction they came from."

"Andy and I were both suspicious of 'em, especially when we saw the interest they took in the stock. The horses weren't picketed, though we had dragged logs to make a corral in a circle, with an opening closed by our tent. The corral wasn't very high and only intended for ordinary purposes—that is, it wouldn't stand a stampede. If the men were horse thieves they had probably made their visit to look us over and see just how we kept the stock. We had three horses—my mount and Andy's and a pack horse for the tent and supplies. We talked the matter over and concluded that we'd likely have a visit during the night and had better picket the horses. After making everything fast we lay down with our rifles in our hands."

"When we woke up in the morning the stock was there all right, and we concluded that we'd made a mistake about our visitors. We hunted during the day and in the evening used the same camp. What we should have done was to go as far from it as possible. That night we picketed the horses again, but didn't sleep on our arms, as the soldiers say, though I should think weapons would make a very uncomfortable bed. Nevertheless we had 'em close by and could easily reach 'em."

"All of a sudden we were awakened by terrible yells and bang, bang, bang! I knew in a minute what it meant; in fact, we both did, for we grabbed our rifles and got outside the tent mighty quick. The horses were snorting in terror and trying to break their tether, but we had tied 'em against a stampede and had tied 'em strong. The consequence was not a horse broke loose. This wasn't what was calculated on by the men that had tried to stampede 'em. They made a second demonstration, and as they didn't start the horses they came galloping right down to the edge of the corral. They didn't come from the direction they'd come from the day before, because that would have been uphill, but from the rear, which was downhill. I saw a mounted figure against the sky line just jumping the corral and fired. The figure pitched head foremost over the logs, and the horse came on, jumping the other side of the corral and tearing on down the slope. Then Andy caught sight of another man and put a bullet into him, dropping him off his horse, which stood stock still."

"Well, we crawled up careful on to the two men—we heard nothing of any more—finding one stone dead and the other dying."

"You men," he gasped, "go to our camp up there on the mountain. You'll find a little gal there 'bout thirteen years old. Tell her her pap won't come to her no more."

"It was all he could do to get the words out so that we could understand them, and he was dead soon after."

"I didn't like the business at all. Killing people isn't to my taste. In the morning we covered the bodies with wood and leaves and put stones on to 'em, then started to find their camp. We hunted a good while, but at last struck it by smelling smoke. Going in the direction from which it came, we saw a couple of tents with a fire before 'em and a little girl in the act of hanging a coffee boiler over it."

"The hardest job I ever had to do was to tell her we'd killed her father. She sort of wilted under it, as though blighted by one of those hot blasts that come out of a volcano. She was a nice little thing, nothing like the daughter of a horse thief. Indeed she didn't know her father's business. Her mother had died several years before, and since that time her father had gone downhill, though she had no suspicion that he had got to horse stealing, and I didn't tell her. I said it was all a mistake."

"What because of the gal?" inquired Tom Gunning.

"Andy and I clipped in and sent her east to school."

"There yet?"

"No, she's been out a year. She's to be married next month."

"You or Andy?"

"Neither. You see, we each found out that the other wanted her, and either of us could bear the thought of marrying her, knowing that one of us had killed her father and not knowing which had done it. So neither of us tried to get her. But she's done better than to take Andy or me. She's to marry one of her teachers, a fine young feller as ever was. He don't know her story and never will."

ARCHIBALD STEARNS.

## CLOSE ACQUAINTANCE

[Copyright 1903 by C. H. Lewis.]

I had been in India for two years with Lawrence's men, and we had made many captures of wild animals. One day as we were beating up a forest in search of water holes, so that we might set traps for the animals coming to drink, I suddenly heard elephants ahead of me. I was leading the way and supposed my men were following. The afternoon was wearing away, and whenever I struck favorable ground I increased my pace to a run. I finally heard the elephants ahead of me and was creeping up when I suddenly realized that I was alone in the forest. I waited for perhaps ten minutes and then followed slowly on after the elephants, who were feeding as they moved along. I expected to be overtaken at any moment and was not in the least alarmed. I was gradually getting on to the heels of the herd when something occurred to alarm the beasts again, and away they went at a tremendous gallop, and I knew I should see nothing more of them that afternoon.

I was now within four miles of the village and on a plain path, but the sun was so low that it was twilight in the forest. I was going forward at a good pace when a huge hyena crossed my path, with a growl. Two minutes later there were yelps and snarls from every direction, and I realized that the night prowlers of the forest were astir. I was going bravely ahead and would have been out of the forest in half an hour more when the sun went down, and I had to almost feel my way foot by foot. The situation was anything but pleasant. If I climbed a tree I might be bitten by a snake lurking among the branches, and the mosquitoes would eat me alive in two hours if I escaped the serpent. To go forward was to guess at the right compass point, and I heard sounds to prove that wild beasts were prowling about in every direction. Williams had borrowed my match box or I could have made a torch. I had a heavy single barrel rifle, but no extra ammunition, and therefore dared not fire a signal.

I was picking my way slowly, feeling a beaten path under my feet, when of a sudden I felt myself falling. One cannot remember his thoughts in such emergencies. I may have cried out, but I do not recollect it. I remember that as I brought up on my head and shoulders I heard a fierce growling almost in my ear. I was stunned for a moment. When I pulled myself up to a sitting position I was at one end of an elephant pit, which was five feet deep, twelve feet long and twelve feet wide. The other end was occupied by a tiger. I knew it because I could smell him and because he had his eyes on me, and I knew his eyes belonged to a tiger. Elephant pits are generally so firmly covered that no beast weighing less than 500 pounds can break through. This one, as I afterward ascertained, had been covered so long that the poles had rotted and weakened. The tiger was ahead of me in falling in.

No one can tell how a wild beast will act under certain circumstances. There is even a wide difference between two of the same species. This tiger did not rush upon me as I fell into the pit, but that might have been the action of another. As I became certain of the situation I found little in it to console me, and I admit that I was badly rattled. The tiger kept his two greenish eyes fastened on me, but I glanced at him only at long intervals. The fact that he had not attacked me might be taken as proof that he would not if I did not provoke him. It was a very hot night above but quite cool at the bottom of the pit, and not a single mosquito found its way down there. After a lapse of half an hour I began to get my nerve back, and it may astonish you to learn that I took a number of short naps during the long hours of that night.

I was sleeping quite soundly when daylight came and a whining, snuffing noise made by the tiger aroused me. My eyes were hardly open when he came over to me and smelted of my knees and feet and hands. He actually rested his head on my knees and looked into my eyes. I think he was at first inclined to attack me, as he growled in a menacing way and hissed his tail, but as I shut my eyes and kept quiet he finally changed his mind and withdrew to a corner. As time passed he grew uneasy and kept up a continual whine. Every wild beast seeks its covert between daybreak and sunrise, and this instinct made the tiger restless. The sun was just up when I heard the report of rifles, and five minutes later the voice of Williams came plainly to my ears. I was watching the tiger through half open eyes when the face of Williams appeared over the edge of the pit, and he called out in horror stricken tones:

"Great heavens, he's at the bottom of this pit with a tiger! Blank, are you alive?"

"Yes," I answered in a voice just above a whisper; "go and get one of the cages and our ropes. The tiger is cowed, and I think we can secure him."

He did not stop to argue the point, but returned within an hour with the outfit. The only way to get the beast out was to noose him and draw him up through the bottom of the cage placed over the pit. Without another word to me, they began operations. At the first throw of the noose the tiger showed fight, but only for a moment. The third throw caught him, and it didn't take more than a minute to land him in the cage.

About noon he became ferocious and tried to break out, but we beat him with sticks until he gave up, and from that time on until we shipped him he was as docile as a dog. M. QUAD.

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